

COAL PEACE WAITS UPON CONVENTION OF THE MINERS

Union Leaders Seek Instructions but Keep Way to Further Negotiations Open.

DO NOT EXPECT STRIKE.

Miners Will Meet on May 14 to Act Upon the Compromise Offered.

There is no possibility of a strike in the anthracite coal region of Pennsylvania before the convention, decided upon yesterday by the Miners' General Conference Committee, is held and the Conference Committee has returned to New York to reopen negotiations with the operators, according to Senator William B. Green, acting for President John P. White.

"The committee will go to Wilkes-Barre to receive instructions," said Mr. Green last night before leaving for the anthracite fields. "That convention may instruct us to accept the compromise agreement recommended by the joint sub-committee, but refused by the general committee of the miners. Again, it may instruct us to ask for certain further concessions, such as the adding scale, further recognition of the union or a shorter term contract, or all three."

"We have not broken off negotiations. In fact, we adjourned the joint conference last Thursday afternoon subject to a call for another meeting. This being the case, the most the general committee can do will be to instruct the general committee to demand certain things, and failing to get them to issue an ultimatum to the operators and declare a strike."

"The convention is going to do nothing so abrupt and discourteous as to declare a strike before every effort has been made to get the operators to see things our way."

WAY FOR NEGOTIATION STILL KEPT OPEN.

"As a matter of fact, the operators have not said they could not make further concessions. They have simply said they had nothing to suggest. Their attitude in the matter has been such that we could not declare a strike without at least one more conference with them without forfeiting public sympathy."

"The convention cannot assume that the operators would not grant further concessions rather than declare a strike, until they have replied to an ultimatum from us, stating that we will strike unless we get them."

Following a meeting of the Miners' Conference Committee together with the Tri-District Executive Board at the Harrington Hotel yesterday afternoon, at which it was decided to put the whole question to a convention to be held May 14 at Wilkes-Barre for instructions, acting President Green made the following formal statement:

"There seems to be a wrong impression prevailing with respect to the work and authority of the joint sub-committee of four operators and four miners. They were appointed by the full committee of twenty, with power to make recommendations only. The statement by Mr. Baer at the meeting at Philadelphia, suggesting the sub-committee, makes this perfectly plain. Our general committee has not approved the sub-committee's recommendation. Now we will hold a convention of the Anthracite Mine Workers at Wilkes-Barre on May 14, at which the entire matter will be submitted to them. Our future course will be decided then. We have not broken off negotiations with the operators, but expect to meet again and hope to reach an agreement."

The operators also issued a statement in which they repeated much of what they said on Thursday and intimated that they expected the committee to persuade the convention to accept the compromise agreement. The operators refrained carefully from posing negotiations, however, and are still open to a suggestion from the miners and another conference to discuss it.

CONVENTION WILL DECIDE COURSE OF ACTION.

The convention at Wilkes-Barre will be attended by one or more delegates from each local in the anthracite field and will be participated in by 800 to 1,000 delegates.

While it is admitted that there is a radical element among the miners which will want trouble, the Conference Committee believes the convention will be dominated by the cooler heads and the worst that can be expected of it will be instructions to the committee to secure certain things or issue a strike ultimatum.

The three things which it is believed will be demanded will be the 10 per cent. flat increase, offered with the addition of the sliding scale of 1 per cent. increase on the miners' earnings for every five-cent advance in the price of tidewater above \$4.50 a ton for coal, and at least a modified form of the "check-out system," by which the operators will hold out of wages the union dues of the workers, thus forcing about 140,000 men benefit by the agreement to support the union, whether they want to or not.

Some of the convention committee believes the convention will instruct the committee to accept the compromise agreement.

All of the miners' officials left the city last night for the anthracite fields, where they will start a canvass among the men to find out beforehand, if possible, just what they are to face and just what the chances are that the convention will make demands the operators will not accept.

Kentucky's Youngest Mother.
GEORGETOWN, Ky., May 4.—Probably the youngest mother in Kentucky is Mrs. Kate Fields of this city. She is thirteen years old, and the grandmother of her new-born daughter is just thirty.

Rolling Cupid Over an Alimony Barrel To Restore Respiration Not a Success

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But Many Women, When They Know Love Is Dead, Delight to Have the Courts Exhume the Body for an Autopsy, With Sob Trimmings.

And Yet, You Grouchy Wives, Alimony Is But a Sort of Old Age Pension, an Indemnity for Superannuated Sex Attractions.

By Nicola Greeley-Smith.

"Women have to be loved. They must have attention paid them. A woman won't stand for neglect. This causes half of the domestic troubles of the country. The average man is too much wrapped up in work. He leaves the woman a practical prisoner in her home and, of course, she cultivates a 'grouch.'"

In these words Judge Newcomer of Chicago's Court of Domestic Relations sentenced a husband and regained before him to take a week off from his business and begin another courtship of his wife.

"Little dinners, theatres and flowers," formed part of the judicial programme of courtship as outlined by the learned Chicago Justice. And if some New York Solon will adopt the prescription and apply it to the neglected wives who appear as complainants before him he will find himself suddenly and exceedingly popular.

For the Chicago recipe sounds extremely well. It presents just one difficulty to those who delve below its sweet and plausible surface, namely this:

HOW CAN HE LAY OFF AND MAKE MONEY?

If a man takes a week off from his business to devote himself to taking his wife to the theatre, "little suppers," etc., where is he to get the money for the tickets and the meal check? "Get it out of the savings bank," the Chicago jurist might reply, but so many of us haven't any savings bank accounts. And of course the problem suggests another question.

If a man's wife didn't care so much for little suppers, theatres, etc., would he have to make so much money? Consequently would he be "so much wrapped up in his work that he leaves the woman a practical prisoner in her own home?" And if the wife cultivated economy a little more, would she "cultivate a grouch" so much?

I don't mean that wives ought to indulge in the comic opera folly of going to market with baskets on their arms. After all, a wife's time should be worth a little more than that of the delivery boy with which carrying home her purchases may enable the merchant to dispense.

BUSINESS OF BEING A WOMAN IS A MISTAKE.

But, in my opinion, "half the domestic troubles of the country" which Judge Newcomer attributes to "neglectful husbands" are due to a general feminine acceptance of Miss Ida Tarbell's frank and brutal phrase "the business of being a woman."

"Being a woman should not be a business. Because women have made it so for centuries, because so many of them still refuse to see that they must take up the white woman's burden of self-support, they cultivate 'nerves,' 'grouches' and neglectful husbands."

At least three-quarters of the women in the United States marry with the notion that they are so many shrinking igloos, permitting themselves to be sacrificed on the altar of man's love. I have to call it love in deference to what they consider refinement. Incidentally, I believe that if these women could get a faint perception of the crass vulgarity of what they term "refinement" in themselves and others, if that most depraved word in the English language could be stamped from their minds and burnt out of the dictionary, there would be an immediate betterment of marital conditions throughout the country.

If we have any doubt of the attitude of the strangely condescending and reluctant wife, let us consider the phrase with which she most commonly describes her husband's conduct:

"I gave him the best years of my life and now he throws me away like a withered flower."

Of course, she has had ten years of her husband's life—the same ten years she has given him. Of course, he has had just as much time to wither as she, but that's nothing, that's different. And the same "refinement" which prompts her to describe her most intimate domestic relations with two dozen women friends permits her to go into court and ask for alimony.

Specifically eliminating amounts paid for the maintenance of minor children—and no one disputes that men should be compelled to support their offspring—what is alimony but a sort of old age pension, an indemnity for superannuated sex attractions?



WHEN THE COURT ORDERS THE HUSBAND TO WASH HIS FACE

ality for superannuated sex attractions?

And yet, perfectly "refined" women clamor for it and, even try to put their former husbands in jail for not paying them a sex pension or half the money before the judge after the fashion of the Chicago woman whose husband has just been ordered to court her over again.

Now he will enjoy doing it! With what youthful ardor, what passionate parents he will be able to infuse his love-making by order of court!

Nevertheless, his wife may like it. So many women, even when they know that Love is dead, like to have him embalmed or as in this instance get an order of court for the exhumation of the body.

But rolling Cupid on a barrel to induce artificial respiration has never been much of a success. Perhaps Chicago's judicial specialist may have better tact. Let's hope so, anyway.

RECORD FOR PUNCTUALITY LED TO SAVING HIS LIFE.

Ship Fireman Failed to Return on Time and Searchers Find Him Injured in Dock.

William Fitzgerald owes his life to his record for punctuality. He is twenty-two and a fireman on the steamship Florio, now lying in the dry dock at the foot of Dwight street, Erie Basin, Brooklyn. When he did not return from leave at midnight his comrades were so surprised at an occurrence so unusual with him that they began a search for him. About 1.30 o'clock this morning they found him half dead at the bottom of the dock.

Fitzgerald left the vessel about 9 o'clock for an evening ashore and was to be back at 12. His comrades had been hunting for him about an hour when Robert De Mars, a watchman, suggested a search of the dock on the chance that the young fireman had slipped off the narrow catwalk connecting the ship with the dock edge.

There was two feet of water on the bottom of the dock and Fitzgerald was discovered sitting in it with a sprained ankle and other injuries sustained in his twenty-five-foot fall, but suffering chiefly from immersion. Had he been in the water much longer he would have died. Dr. Lesser said, as he hurried with him to the Long Island College Hospital.

MRS. WALDORF ASTOR'S HUMOROUS SPEECH.

Accepts Silver Bowl for Infant Son From Primrose League and Talks of His Future.

PLYMOUTH, England, May 4.—Baby Astor was the recipient last night of a magnificent silver bowl from the local Primrose League Habitation. In replying Mrs. Waldorf Astor, who was Miss Nannie Langhorne of Virginia, in a humorous speech said the baby's horoscope been cast at predicted popularity, publicity and fame for the child, also he would marry a beautiful, accomplished and attractive wife.

When Plymouth, she said, was tired of her husband—he represents Plymouth in Parliament—if they gave her the hint she would send the infant.

Francis Drake Astor is already intelligent and promising.

BUGS MAKE HIM WELL MAN.

Toxin from 350,000,000 of Them Cured Gen. McAleer's Arm.

Gen. James McAleer, whose left arm was torn off at the second battle of Bull Run, and who has suffered pain constantly for fifty years, said yesterday at his home, No. 35 Halsey street, Brooklyn, that he was free of pain.

"And what's more I am a well man," he added. "I have been cured by an injection of bugs."

It is true that Gen. McAleer was cured by the injection of toxin from 350,000,000 bugs. Dr. George H. Her of No. 128 Hancock street, took a culture of the bugs on the arm stump, which often developed into abscesses, and the toxin from the bugs developed.

"These bugs are known as staphylococci," said Dr. Her last night. "You can develop millions of them in no time. I subjected Gen. McAleer to three injections of the toxin and his wound healed. The treatment was discovered by Dr. Wright of London, and is fast being generally used in the profession."

SCHOOL PRINCIPAL A FUGITIVE FOR TRYING TO BRIBE

Detectives Fail to Find Michael E. Devlin, Accused in Condemnation Case.

WAS FORCED TO RESIGN.

Complaint Says He Sent Commissioner \$250 to Influence His Decision.

Michael E. Devlin, former principal of Public School No. 8 and whose conduct as a commissioner in several condemnation proceedings for the opening of new streets in the Bronx brought about the censure of Commissioner of Accounts Raymond D. Fossick, is a fugitive from justice. Magistrate Kroll in the Centre Street Police Court, upon the application of District Attorney Whitman on Wednesday issued a warrant for the arrest of Devlin on the charge of bribery. The fact that the warrant had been issued was not made known until today, when Central Office Detectives Williams and Foy reported to Assistant District Attorney Colton that they had been unable to find Devlin.

DOCTOR INVESTS IN A "GOLD MINE;" CRIES SWINDLE

F. Congers Smith Pays \$7,500, Then Men Who Wanted to Buy Vanish.

At the request of District Attorney Whitman a general alarm has been sent out for the arrest of:

Harry K. Pommeroy, alias Wolf, age about forty years, height about five feet ten inches, very slim, erect in carriage, hair dark and slightly kinky, sallow complexion. Looks like a mulatto, but is said to be a Portuguese Jew. Dresses well, is a good talker. Recently married a shrewish girl who may be travelling with him. Stops at best hotels and spends money freely.

William Cosgrove Hughes, age about forty-three to forty-five years, height five feet six or seven inches, medium build, brown hair. Always wears glasses. Dresses well and travels first class.

Frank McGee, age about thirty-five years, nearly six feet tall, slim build, good address and prosperous appearance.

The three men described above are jointly charged with Hector A. Zayas with swindling Dr. F. Congers Smith of No. 42 West Fifty-seventh street out of \$7,500 in a mining deal.

Pommeroy, the leader of the band, is well known to the police. He is an associate of criminals. Recently he and an ex-convict named Edward Rootwick have been engaged in selling stock of the Publishers Publishing Company, a corporation newly organized under the laws of this State by Walter Pulten.

This company publishes a weekly magazine called *Fortune*, and has no connection whatever with *The World* or the *World Family of Publishers*. It was while investigating the methods employed by Pommeroy and others in selling stock for Walter Pulten that Pommeroy's connection with the alleged swindle of Dr. Smith was unearthed.

The scheme by which Dr. Smith was induced to part with his money was the old Horoscopes mining swindle brought up to date and disguised with some brand new wrinkles to inspire the victim with confidence. The first member of the gang to approach Dr. Smith was Frank McGee, who, after some clever preliminary sparring, told the doctor of the chance he had discovered to make a big sum of money.

A man who called himself William Cosgrove Hughes later called upon Dr. Smith as the representative of Zayas. The day following McGee took Dr. Smith to Philadelphia and introduced him to Harry K. Pommeroy, who posed as the wealthy mine owner. He finally offered to sell for \$7,500, and Dr. Smith paid \$750 for a five days' option and hurried back to New York. Hughes, after a pretended consultation with Keane, Zayas & Potts, agreed to pay \$3,000 for the mine. Smith thereupon went back to Philadelphia, paid the balance of \$7,500 to Pommeroy and, returning home, took the deed to Hughes.

FIELD DAY AT BARNARD.

Girls Contest in Many Athletic Events in Annual Games.

This afternoon the annual field day takes place at Barnard. Contests will be held in most of the field sports—high jump, broad jump, dash, shotput, hurdles, discus, baseball throw, relay and archery. A hockey game will be played between the odd and even classes and the championship game in tennis will be played off.

Exercises will be held in Brinckerhoff Theatre commemorative of Mrs. Anderson's gift of the land between One Hundred and Eighteenth street and One Hundred and Nineteenth street on Broadway, without which field day at Barnard would be an impossibility. Miss Virginia Crocker-Guildenstern, Dean of Barnard College, will speak on the history of field day at Barnard, and Miss Mary Porter Bagge, director of physical education, will give an address on good sportsmanship. After singing field day songs, the college will adjourn to the "quad," where the athletic events will take place.

man, "and get a description of the color." The description fitted that of Devlin. I never looked Devlin a cost in my life."

Mr. Donnelly reported the matter to District Attorney Whitman and the Commissioner of Public Safety. Three weeks later Mr. Donnelly received a letter from Devlin asking for the return of the money enclosed in the first communication. The letter read:

Dear Mr. D.—

I can imagine your mental condition, but do not get angry. With nothing. You are a very successful man and without the slightest feeling. Forget it all.

"We can do excellent work in printing and I send you a sample. Am writing you a number of orders and never was in better health with everyone about me, ditto."

"Kindly leave (or send) sample with your stenographer including enclosures sent (\$500) you, that rainy afternoon through messenger and oblige yours with best wishes."

Mr. Donnelly says that he understands that Devlin was personally interested in certain parcels of property to be passed upon by the commissioners. Devlin lost his job as school principal a year ago because of the revelations of his conduct as a condemnation commissioner. He has since been conducting a real estate business.

ELOPEMENT ENDS IN SUIT.

17-Year-Old Bride Who Ran Away with Broker Asks Annulment.

A story of the separation of a young couple by parents will be told in the Supreme Court when the suit begun yesterday by Florence Braun Gibbons, daughter of Harry J. Braun, a contractor of No. 84 West Nineteenth street, against Robert H. Gibbons, a broker of No. 2 Broad street, is brought to trial.

The suit is to annul a marriage entered into by the plaintiff and defendant in Jersey City in September, 1911. The complaint declares that the plaintiff was only seventeen at the time. It was said by the attorney for Mrs. Gibbons that the couple ran away and were married against the wishes of the bride's parents and that they never lived together.

"The parents of Mrs. Gibbons kept them apart," he added.

Frost Spells Wine Crop.

BERLIN, May 4.—There will be no Rhine wine vintage of 1912. A recent cold spell has entirely killed the crops, and thousands are thrown out of employment in consequence. One way or another the loss to Germans by four days' unexpected frost will amount to many million dollars.

MRS. VANDERBILT DRYER.

Reeling Comfortably After Her Operation for Appendicitis.

Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt Jr. was reeling comfortably last night after the operation for appendicitis performed on her Wednesday morning. It was said in her home, No. 68 Fifth avenue, in the office of Dr. Austin Flint Jr., No. 45 West Fifty-fifth street, a similar statement was made.

Mrs. Vanderbilt was taken ill in her country place at Lake Success several days ago. She came at once to New York. Doctors in consultation decided she must be operated on at once. After the operation she fast seemed to improve, but then had a decided turn for the worse.

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A little Danderine now will immediately double the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy. Just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is immediate and amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy and have an appearance of abundance; an invincible lustrous, softness and luxuriance, the beauty and shimmer of two hair heads.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knawhams Danderine from any drug store or toilet counter, and prove to yourself to-night—now—that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by great treatment—that all you really need have beautiful hair and lots of it if you will just try a little Danderine.

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